

very thankful, and begged he would lead her there, when he should have her best prayers for his happiness in return. He accordingly took her by the arm, and leading her into the middle of a church during divine service, told her then was the time, when the poor woman, not knowing where she was, began to cry, as loud as she could, "Come buy my tarts and cheesecakes, they are all hot, hot, hot!" The wicked boy then ran out of the church as fast as he could, and the beadle informed the poor blind woman of her mistake.

"If he saw any poor cripples, he would invent some means to throw them down, and the more they were hurt the more pleasure it gave him. He took great delight in tormenting flies, and every kind of animal of what nature ever. Thus every body lived in fear of him; and it was only on consideration

his wickedness that his father took notice of him.

"His wicked career was at last stopped; for having taken a pear-tree, up into which he climbed in order to rob it, he fell from the thigh, which turned to a mortification, and killed him. During his illness he became very penitent, and was exceedingly sorry for all his offences, it is to be hoped he forgave him."

Florella having thus finished her story, Stubb's seemed vastly pleased with the manner in which this pretty girl had read the story, and left them to peruse another. He did not say a word to them, respecting what they had been reading, that it was a singular instance of the fatal consequences of delinquency and mischief. There are some people who are guilty of mischievousness, and who are not free from the badness of their